Like T. E. Lawrence, Colonel Lindbergh shrank from his own legend, and in escaping notice became mysterious, thereby attracting it the more. Truly they that take to publicity must perish by publicity. The craving to be known, like all other cravings, is its own undoing, since it is soon apparent that the multitude stares as intently at murderers as at heroes, at monstrosities as at saints, Cromwell riding beside Lambert at the head of his army remarked of the cheers which everywhere greeted them, that the same noises would come from the same throats if he was on his way to be hanged.

Lytton Strachey died, but his spirit went marching on, leaving a trail of biographies in his manner; one after the other old idols pulled down, until so many littered the earth that the fashion began of standing them up again, somewhat chipped and battered from their recent overturning, but still once more upright. Queen Victoria had her fame renewed, perhaps because of a longing for the stability she seemed to symbolise. Books about her continued to appear; her letters were published; and when the Lord Chamberlain's ban was lifted, Mr. Laurence Housman's *Palace Plays* enjoyed great popularity. Victorian furniture and bric-a-brac, formerly unsaleable, began to be eagerly acquired; chromium plated chairs and mathematical vases were discarded, to give place to pianos tied with bows of ribbon, and minutely carved sideboards. The Victorian Age, so confident of its own greatness and solidity, had been regarded successively with horror, sniggering amusement, and now with romantic esteem.

A rebellion in Dartmoor Prison disturbed the quiet of a Sunday afternoon, and provided the occasion for a journalistic feat. Within a few hours of the outbreak, special editions of Sunday newspapers were available containing an account of it, and photographs of the prison in flames. This sombre, lonely edifice, whose existence and occupancy had been taken for granted, became suddenly of present concern when accounts were read of enraged prisoners beating at their cell-doors, refusing to return from exercising in the courtyard; like revolutionaries,